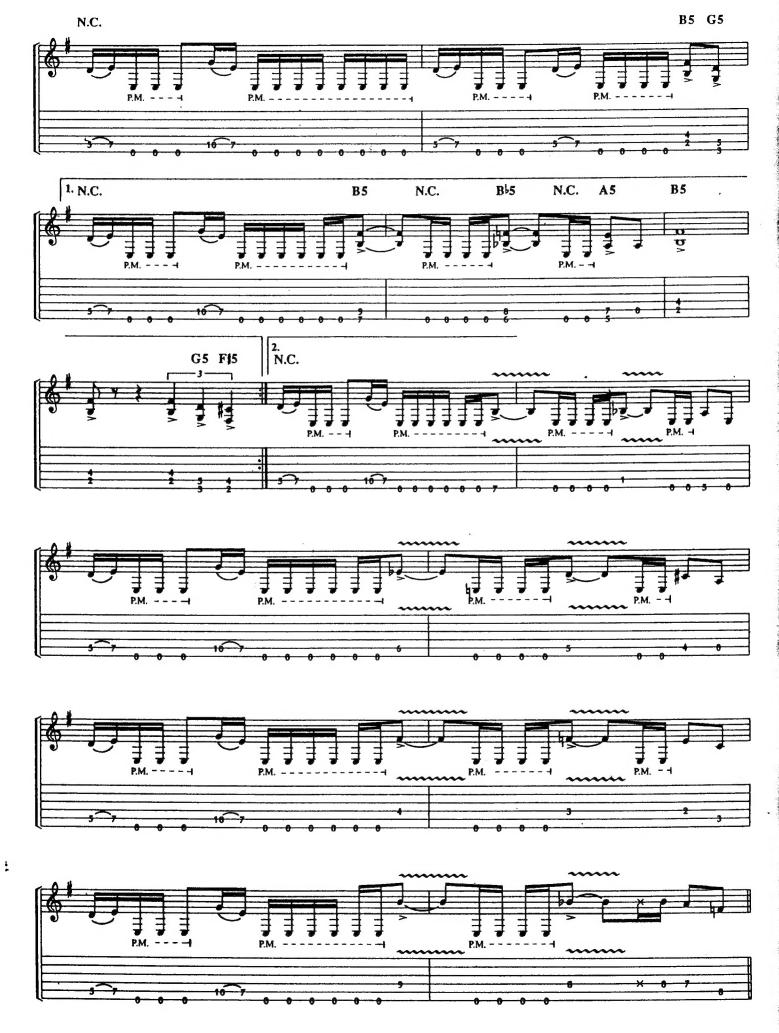
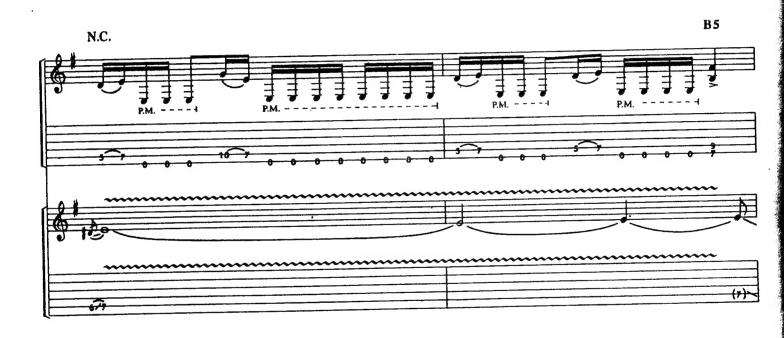
HOLY WARS...THE PUNISHMENT DUE

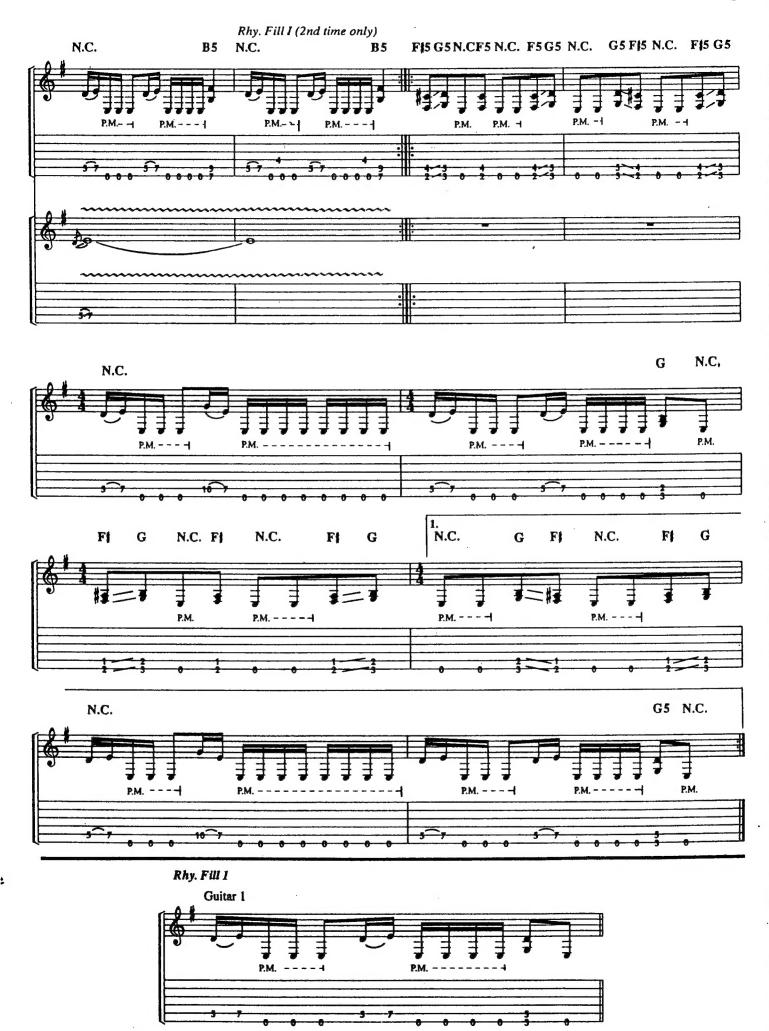


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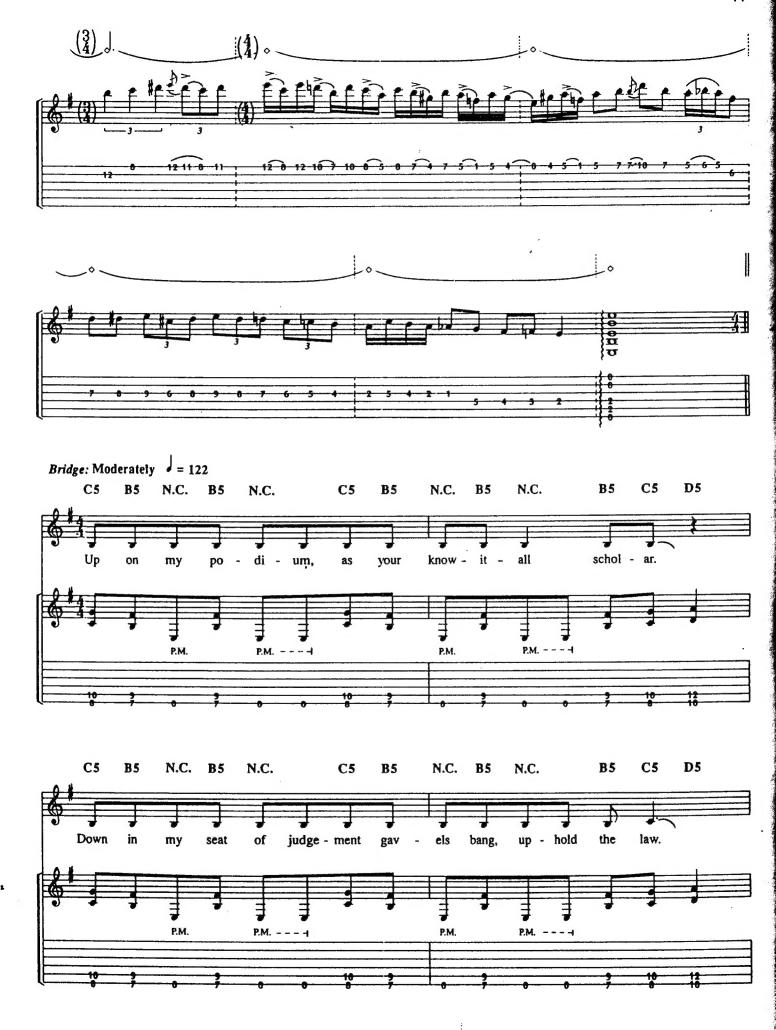








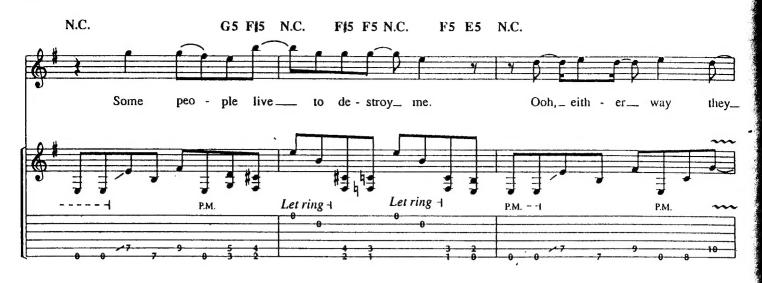


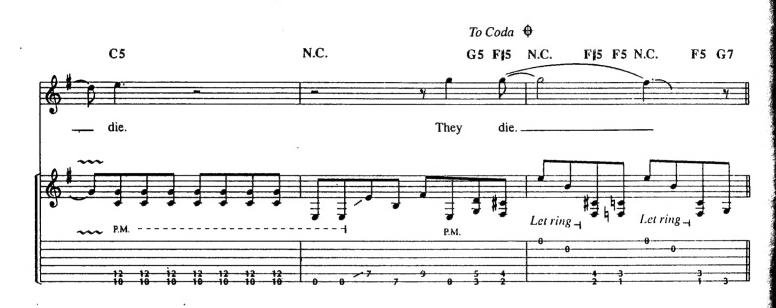


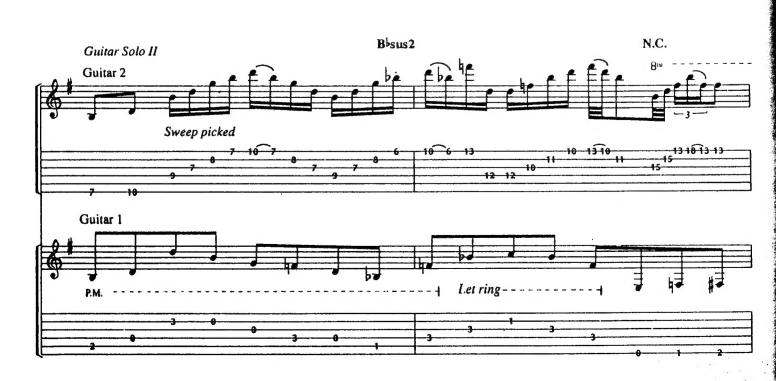




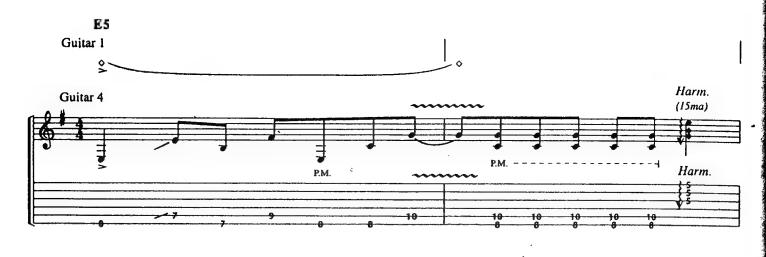


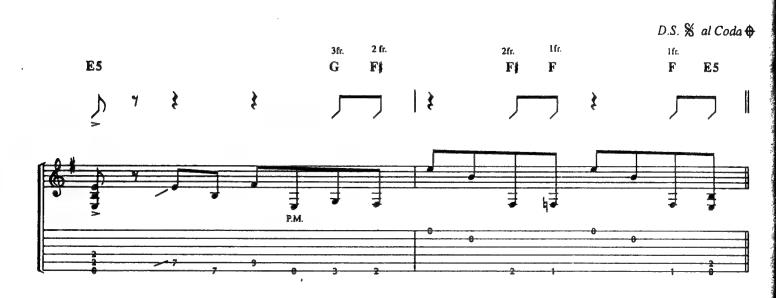


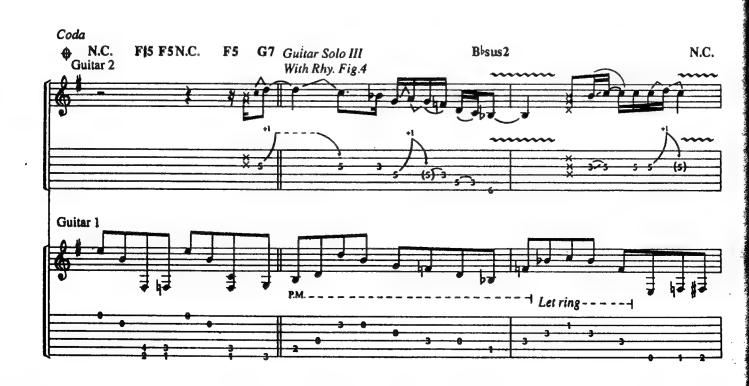


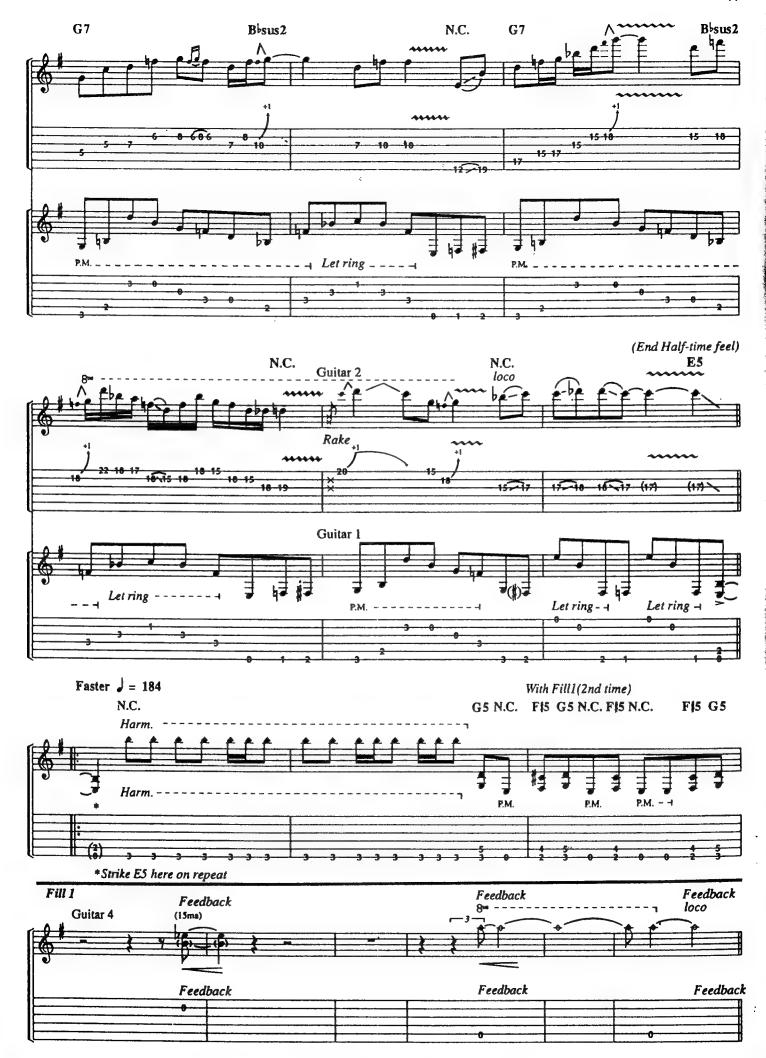












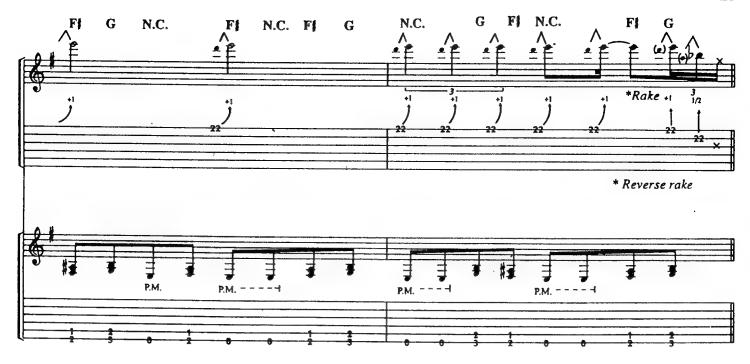




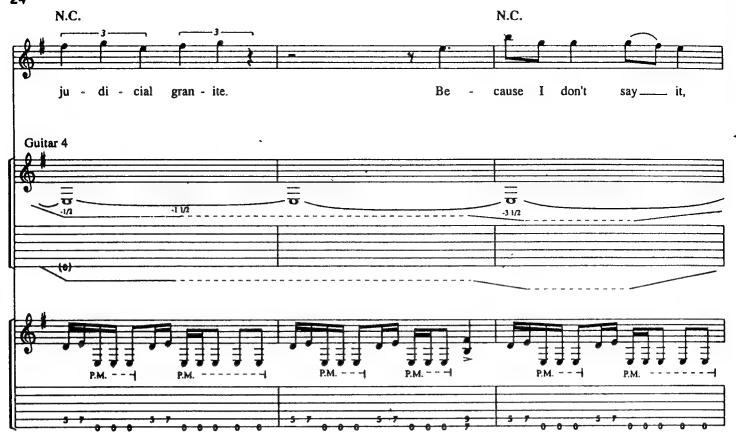


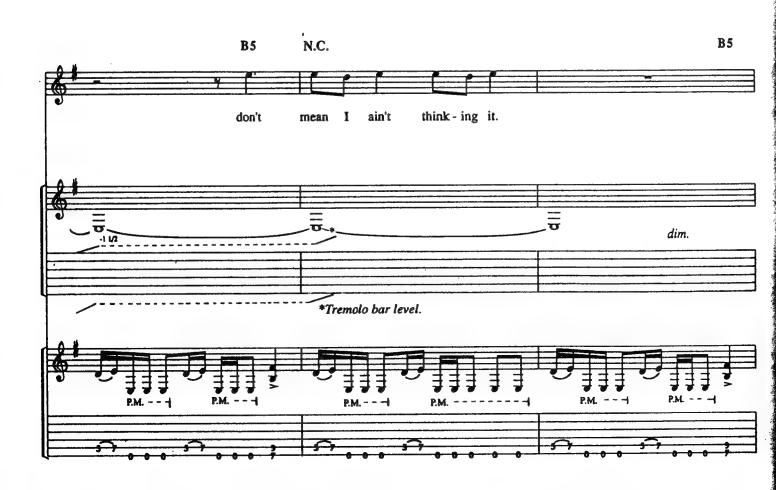










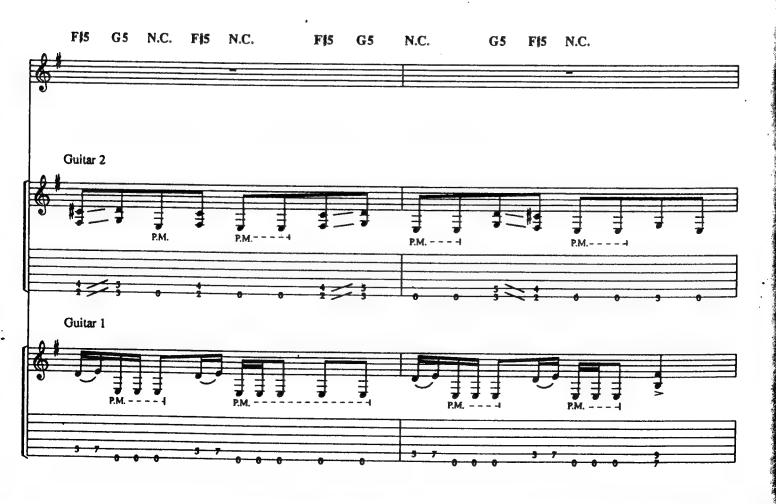
















Additional Lyrics

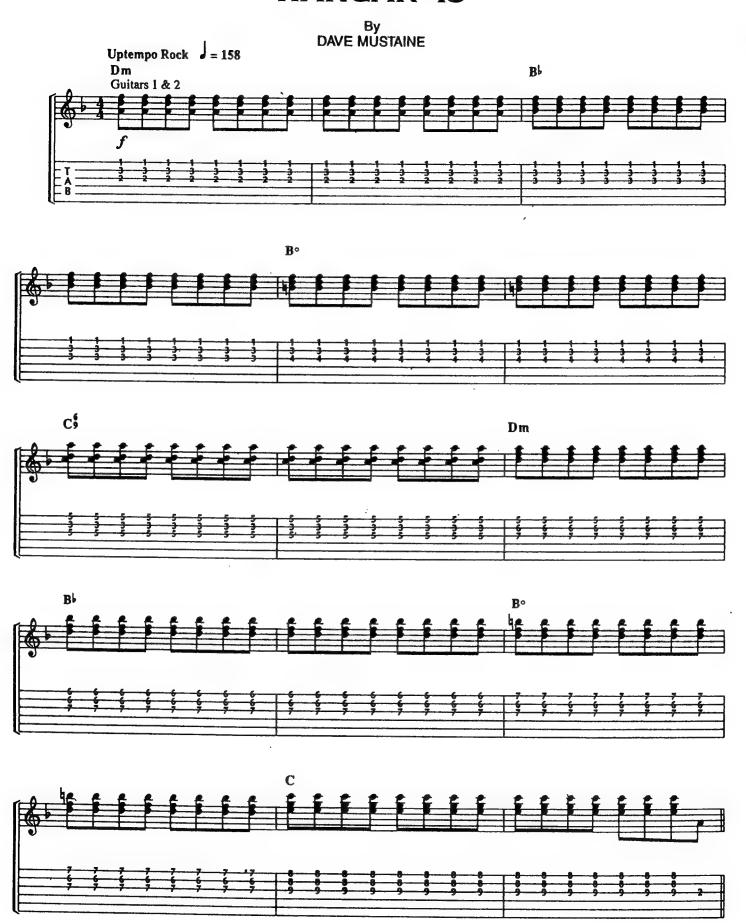
Verse 2: Fools like me, who cross the sea And come to foreign lands... Ask the sheep, for their beliefs. Do you kill on God's command?

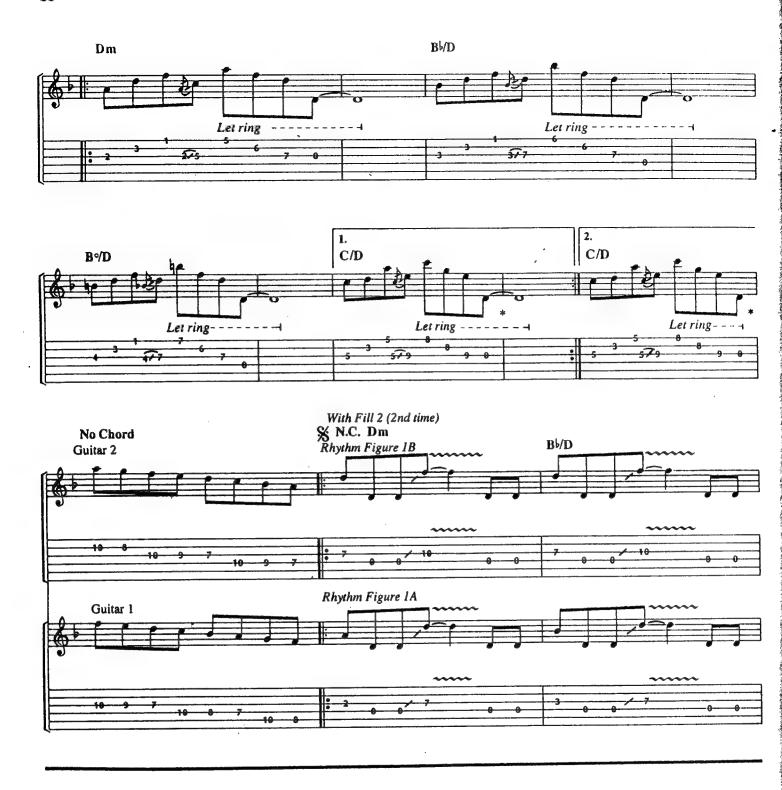
Verse 3: A country that's divided
Surely will not stand.
My past erased, no more disgrace,
No foolish naive stand.

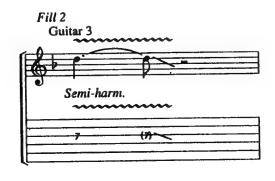
Verse 4: The end is near, it's crystal clear.
Part of the master plan.
Don't look now to Israel.
It might be your homelands.

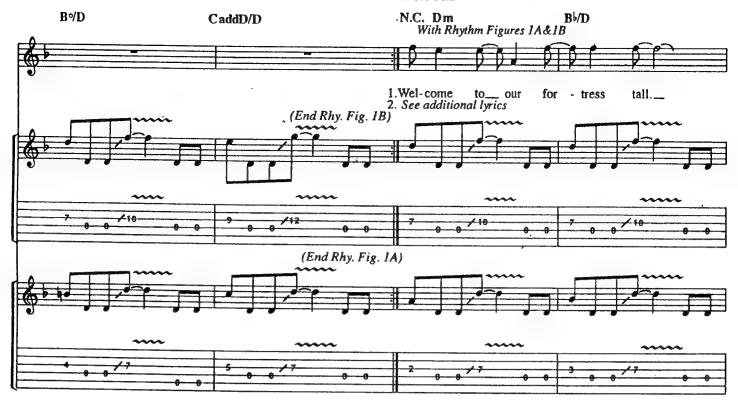
Verse 5: They killed my wife and my baby,
With hopes to enslave me.
First mistake... last mistake
Paid by the alliance to slay all the giants
Next mistake...no more mistakes.

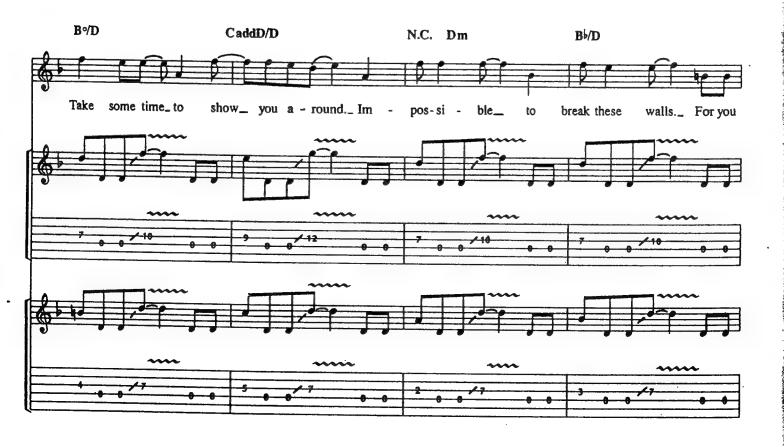
HANGAR 18

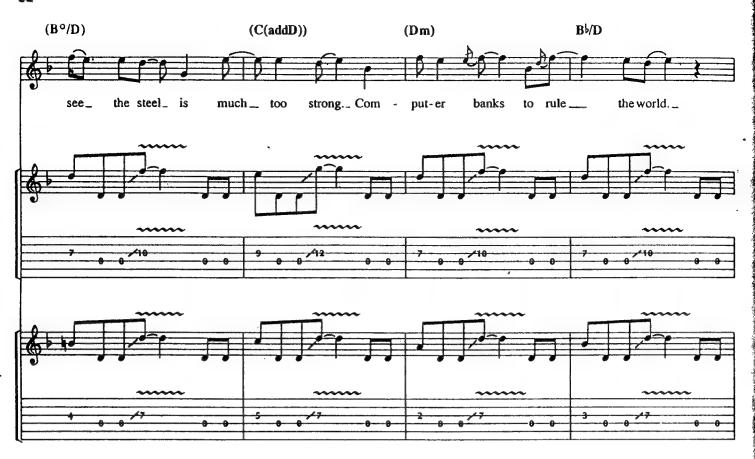


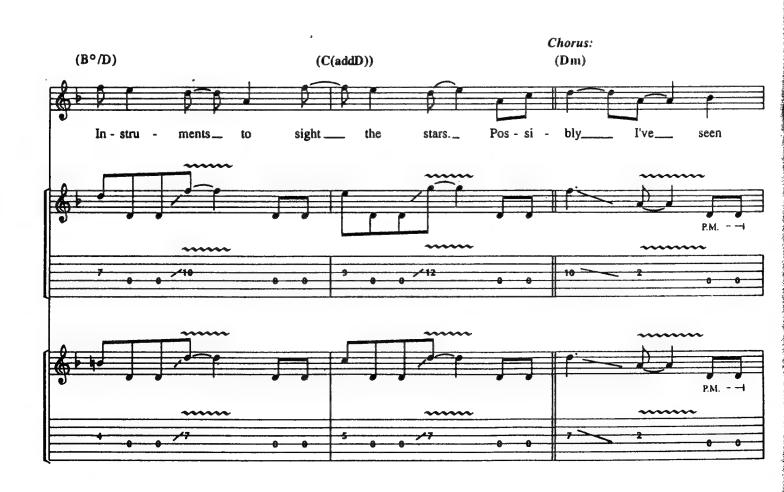








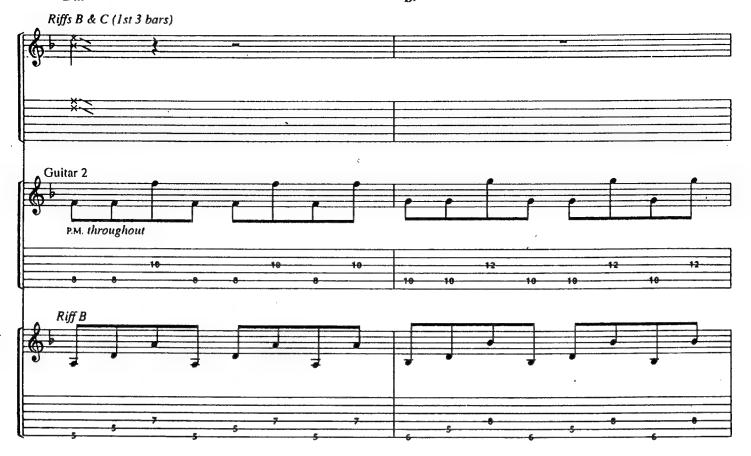


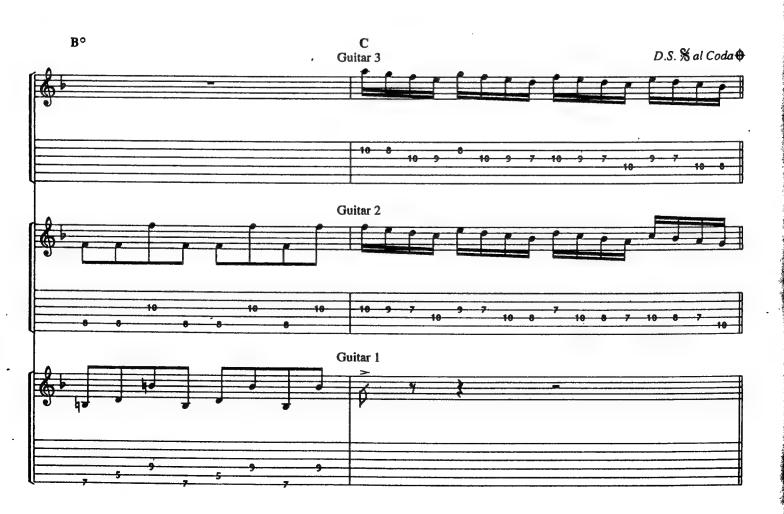




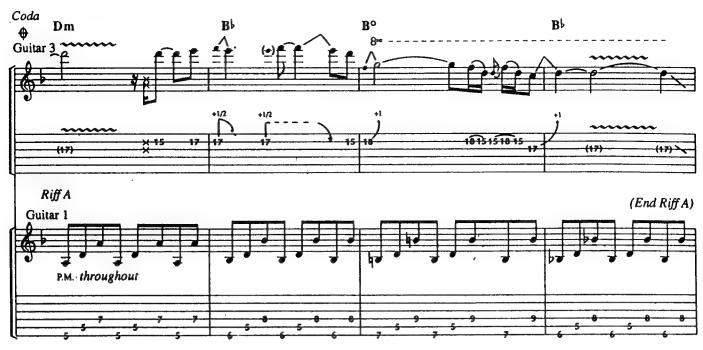






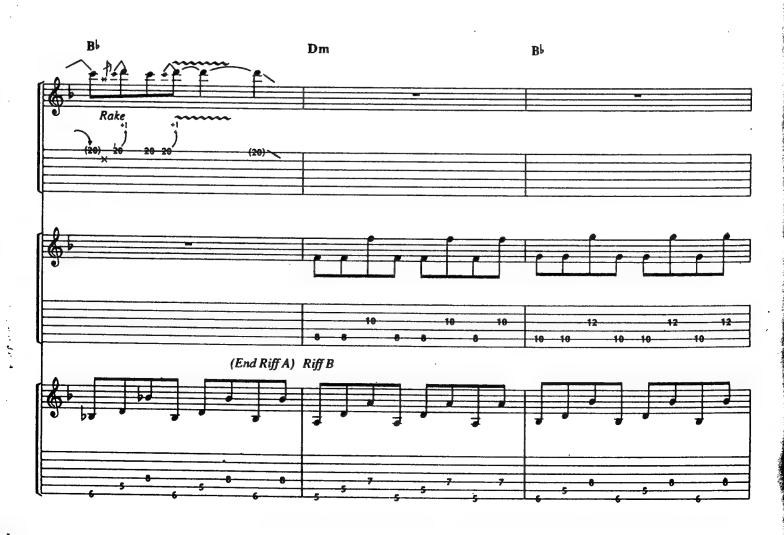


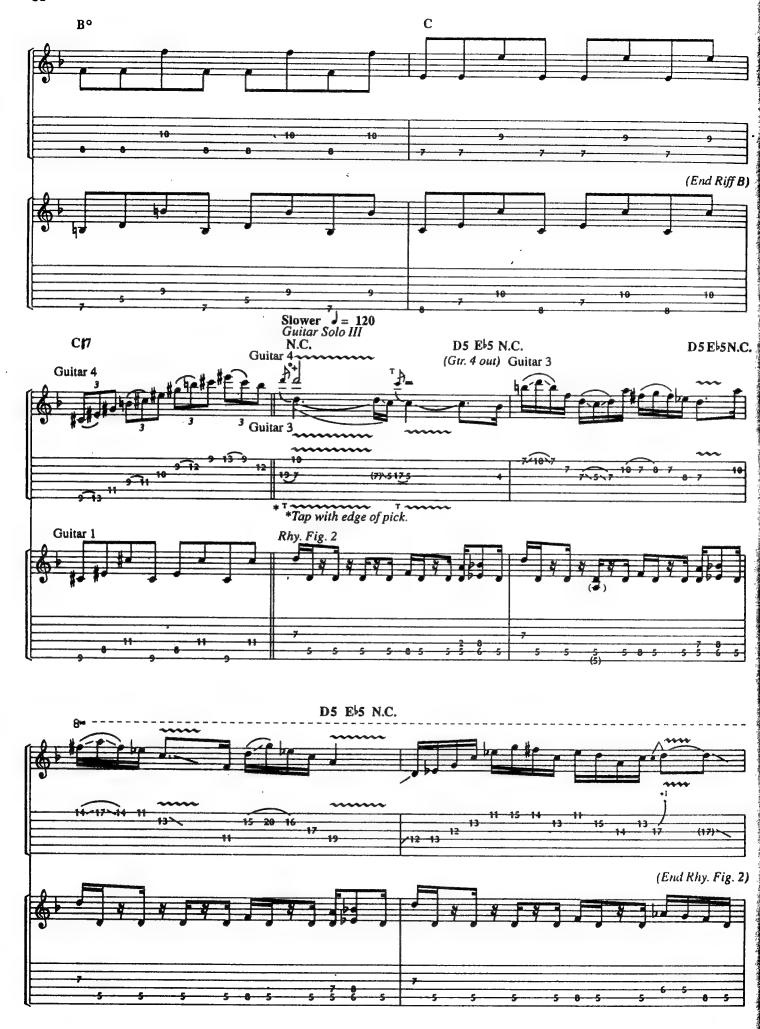


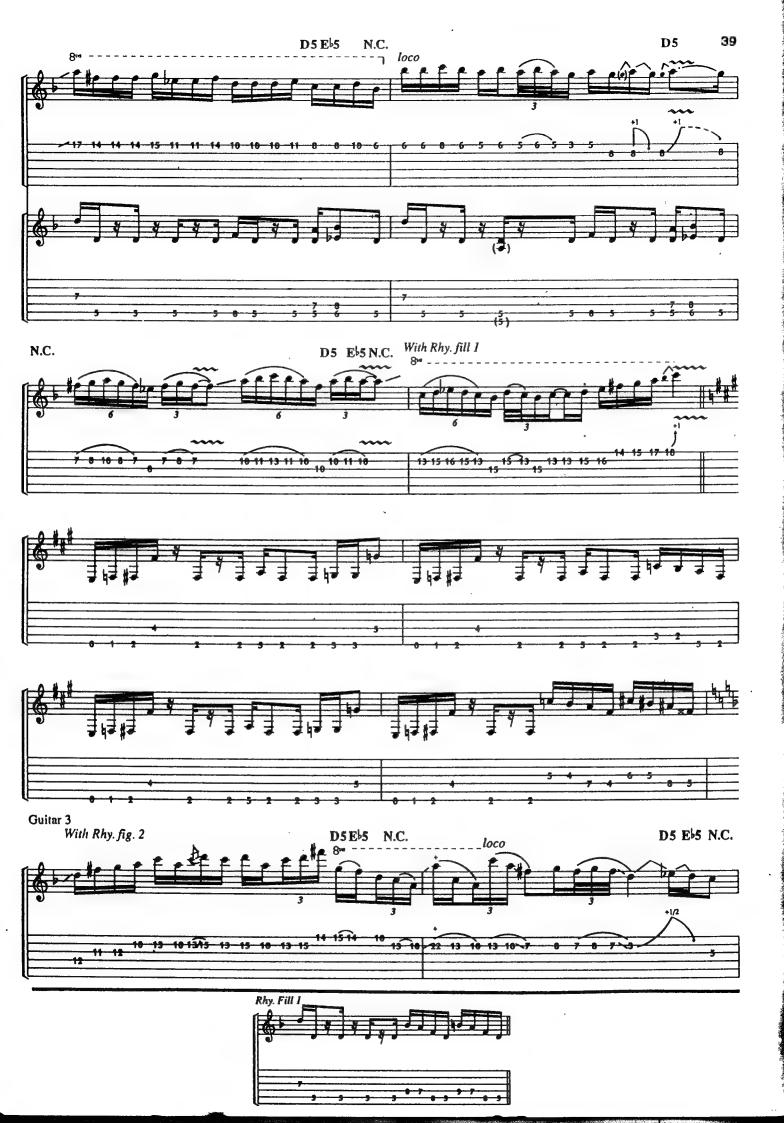








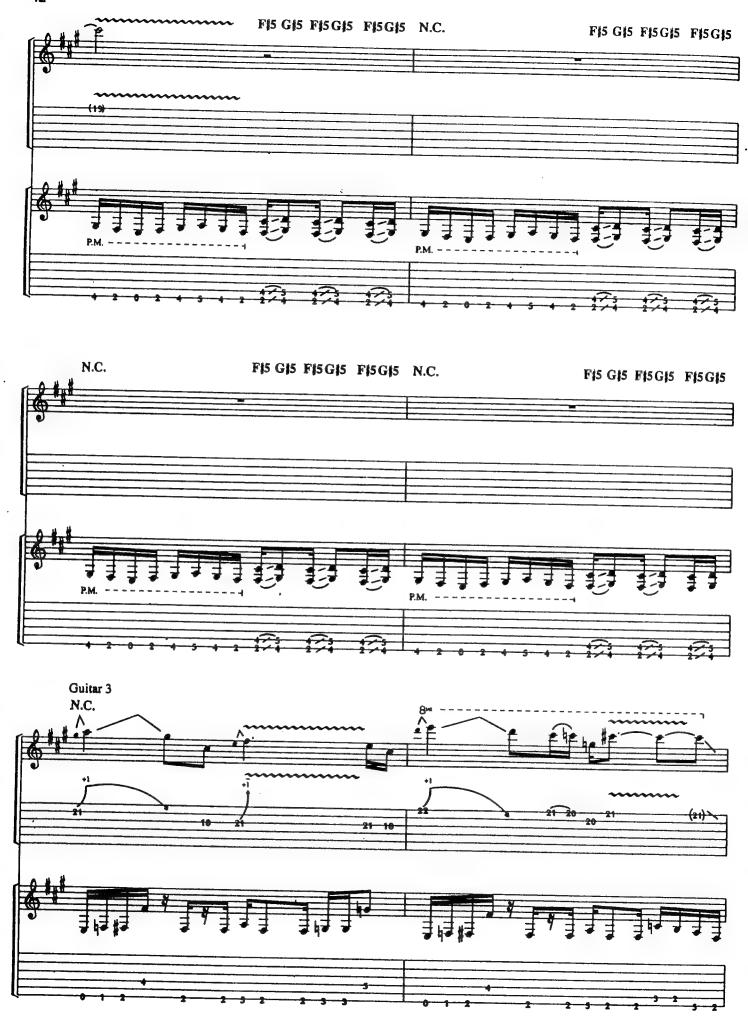






















*Tremolo pick while sliding up 1st string with L. H. finger. Notes shown were struck at random.





Additional Lyrics

Verse 2: Foreign life forms inventory.

Suspended state of cryogenics.

Selective amnesia's the story.

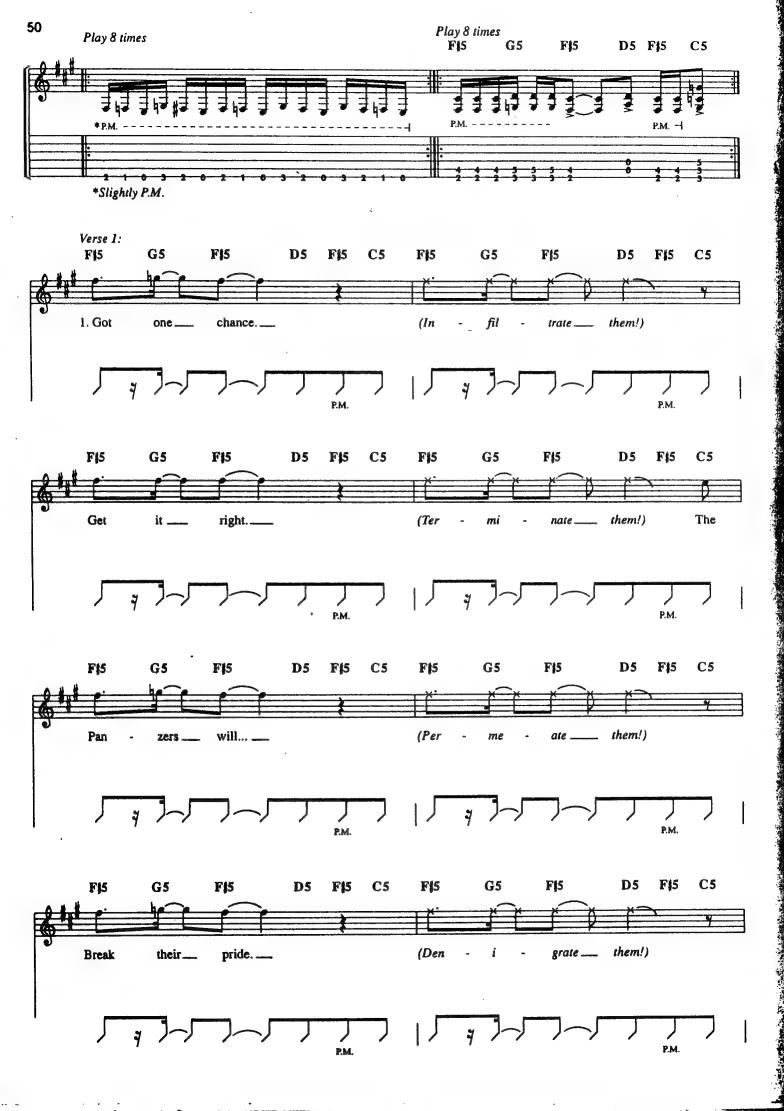
Believed foretold but who'd suspect...

the military intelligence?

Two words combined that can't make sense. (To Chorus)

TAKE NO PRISONERS









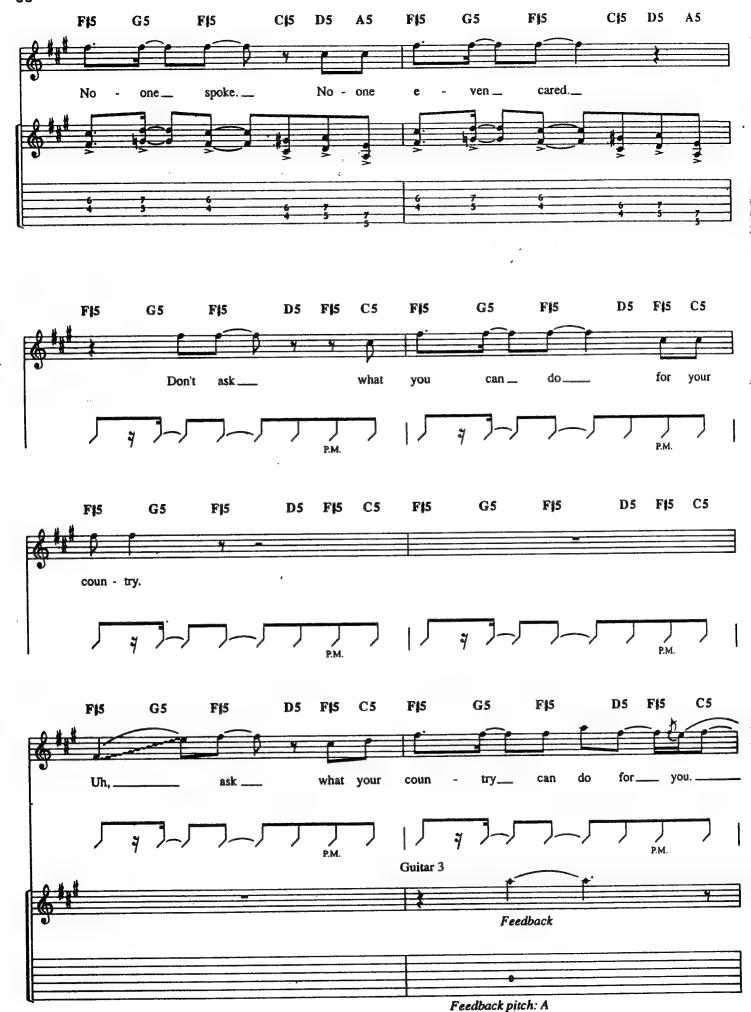


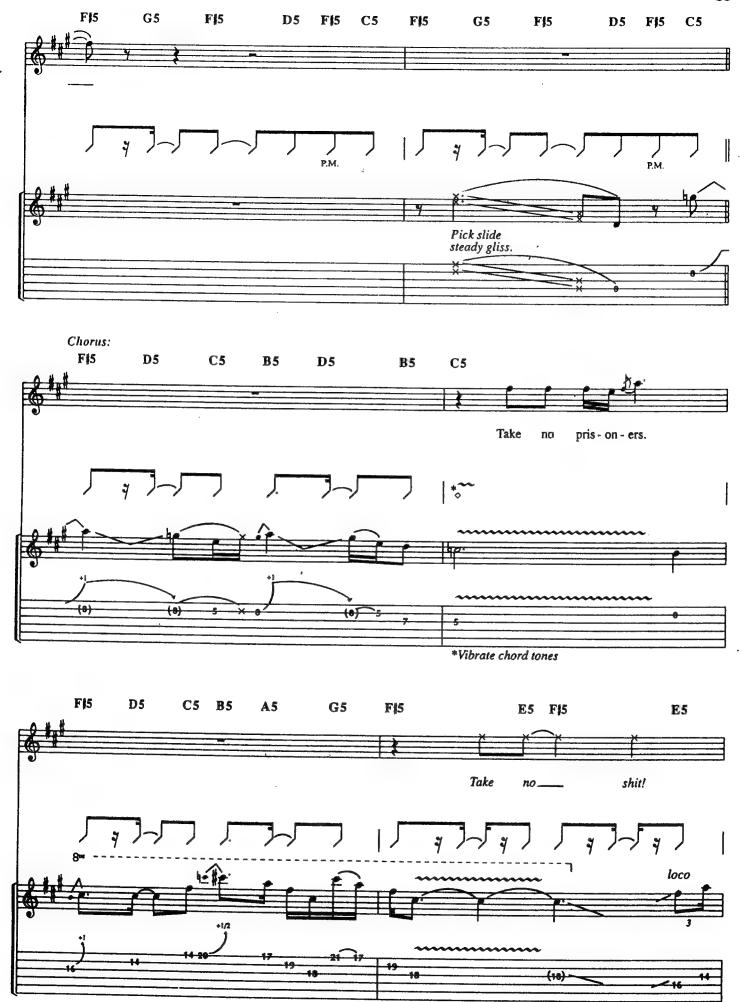


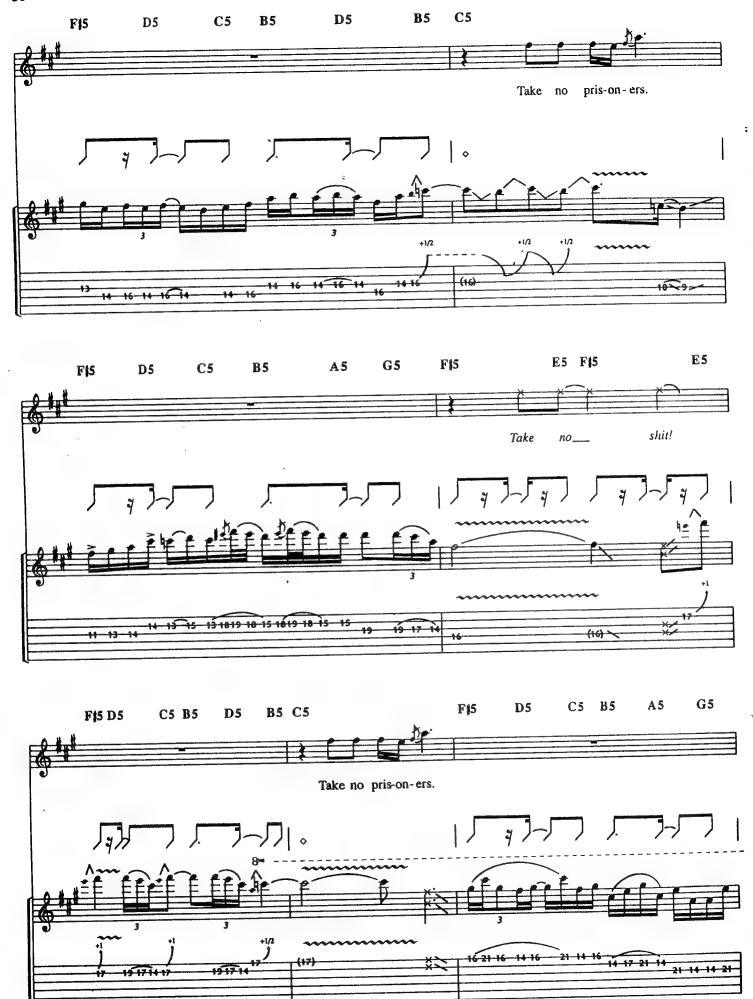


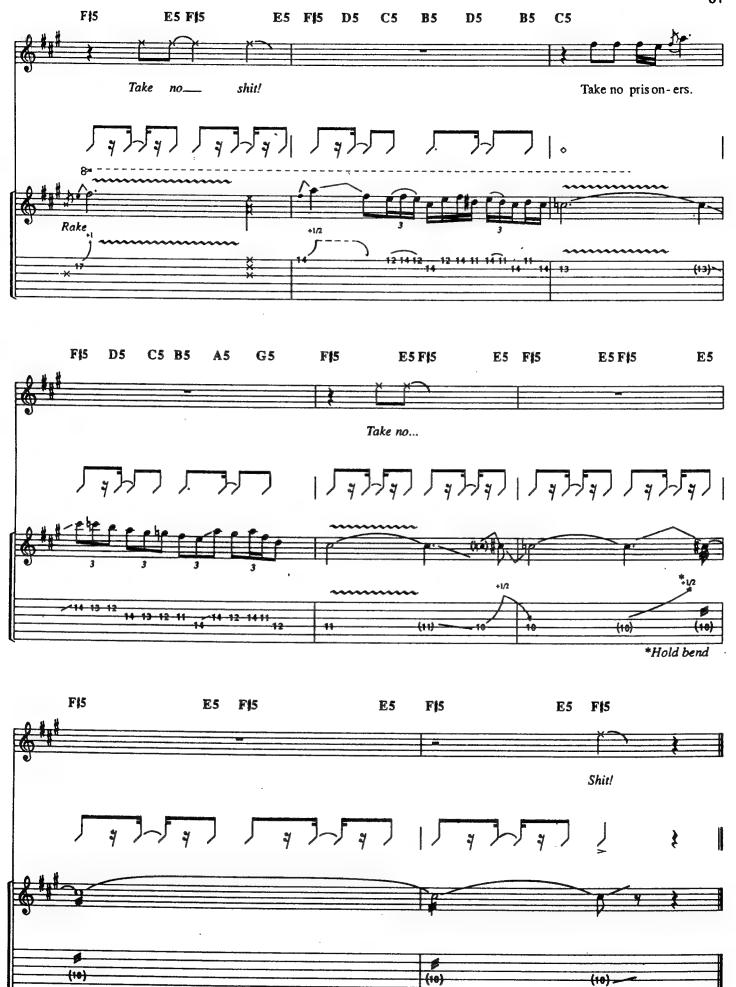






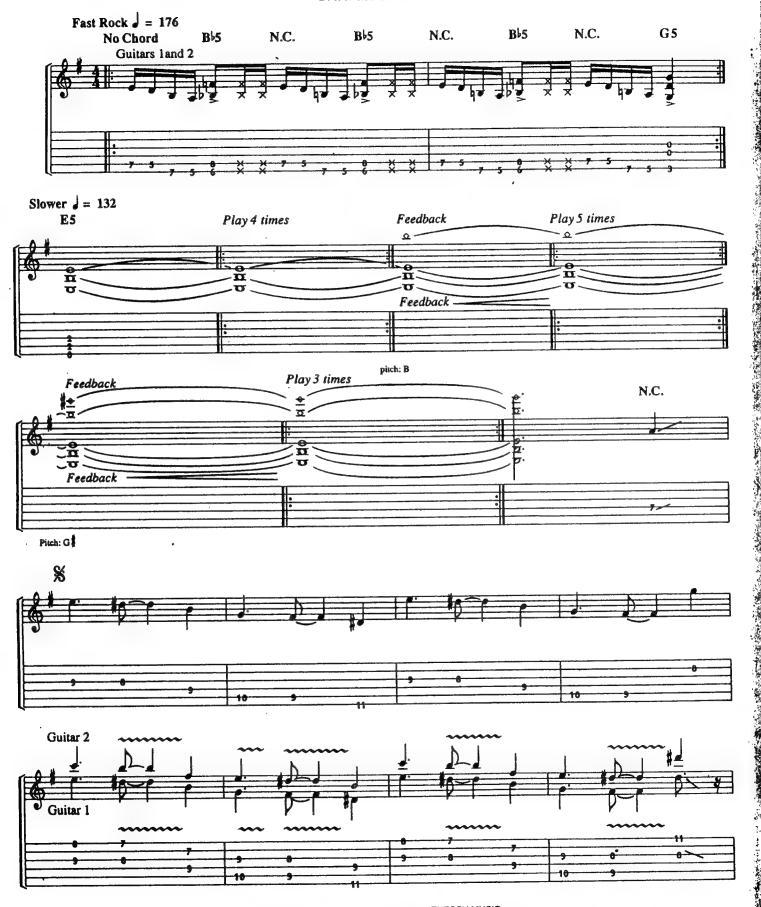


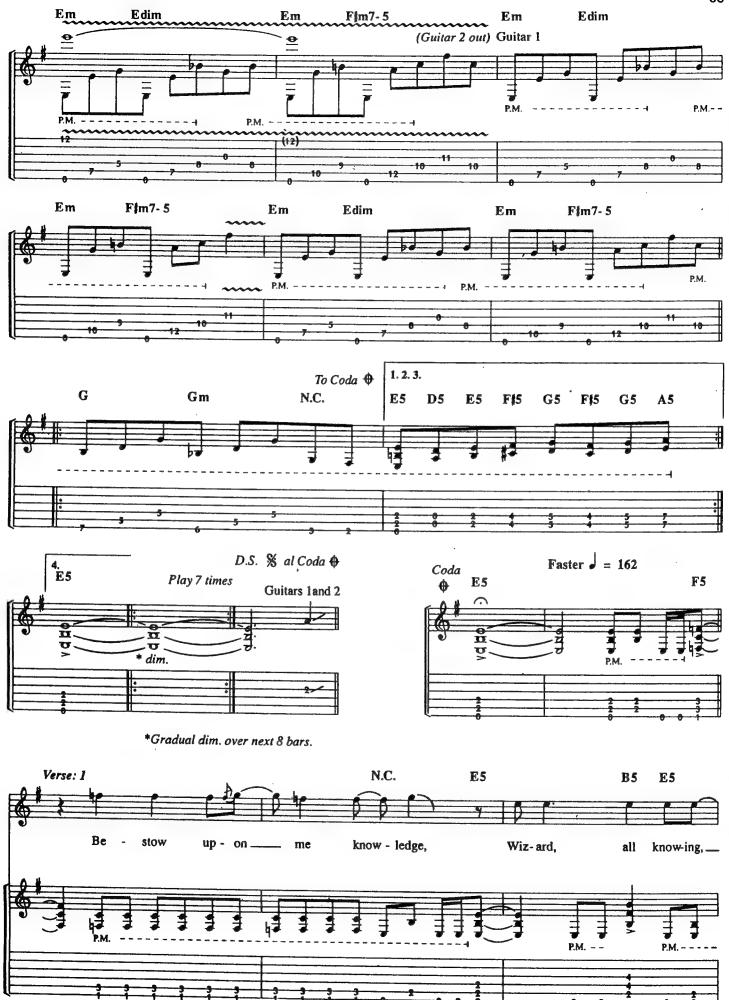




FIVE MAGICS

By DAVE MUSTAINE



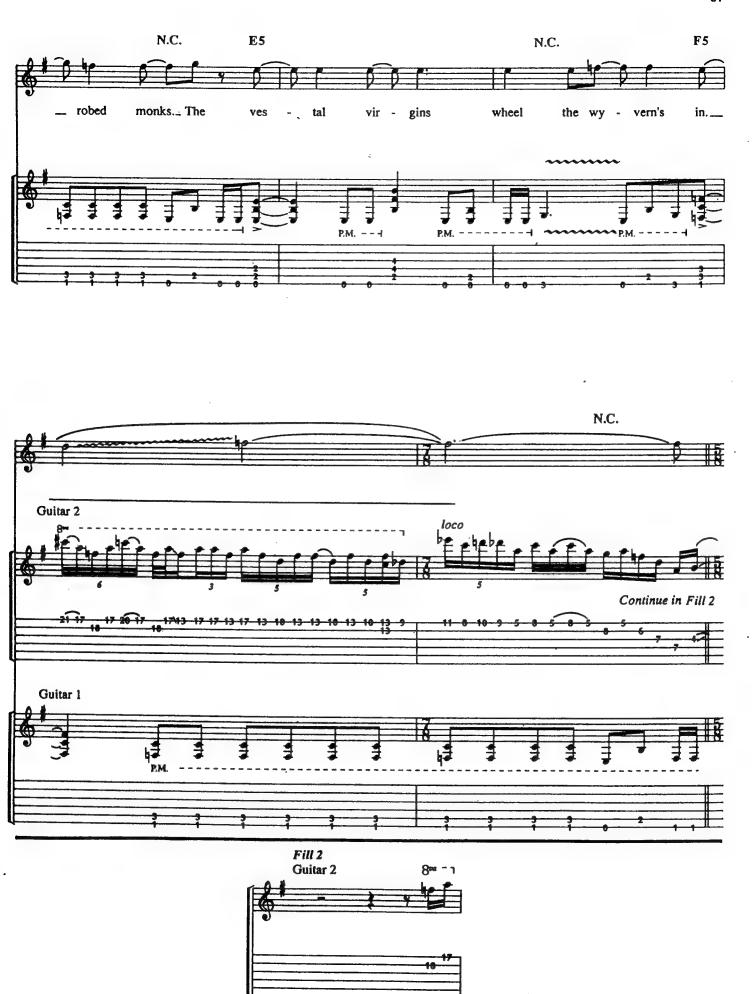












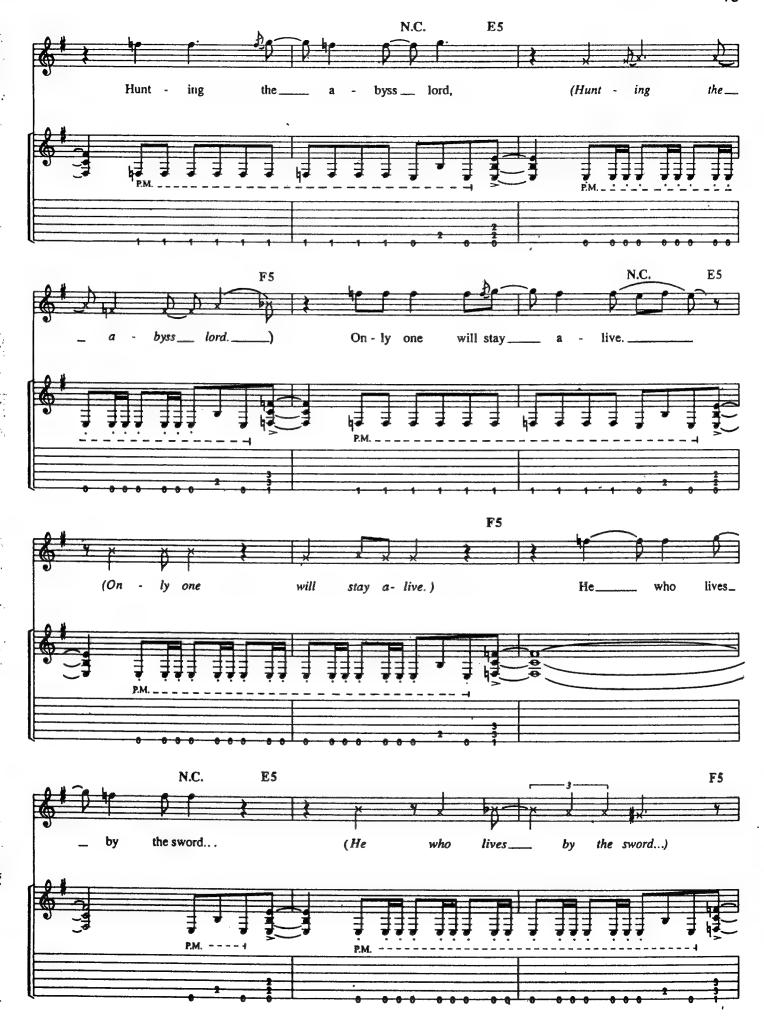




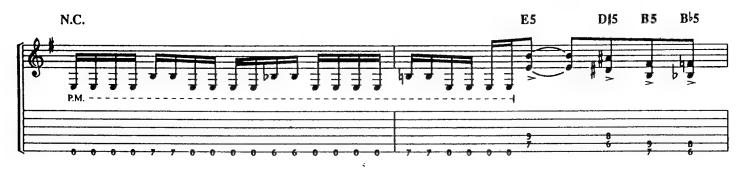


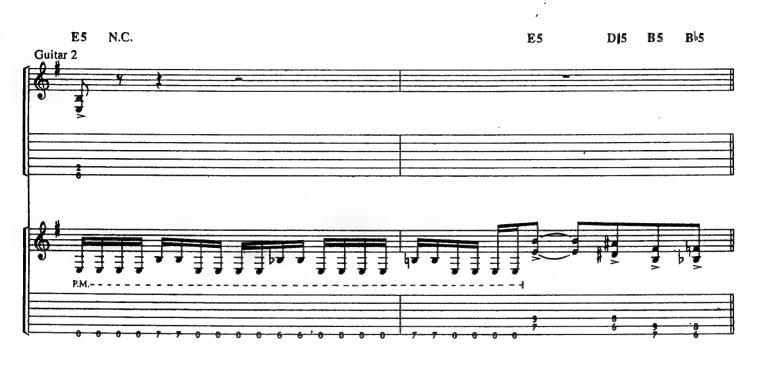


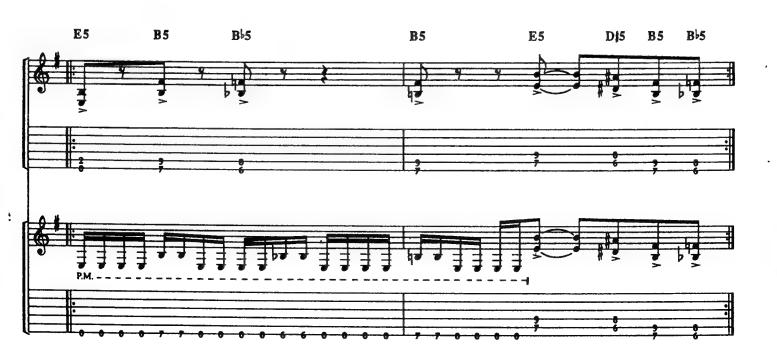














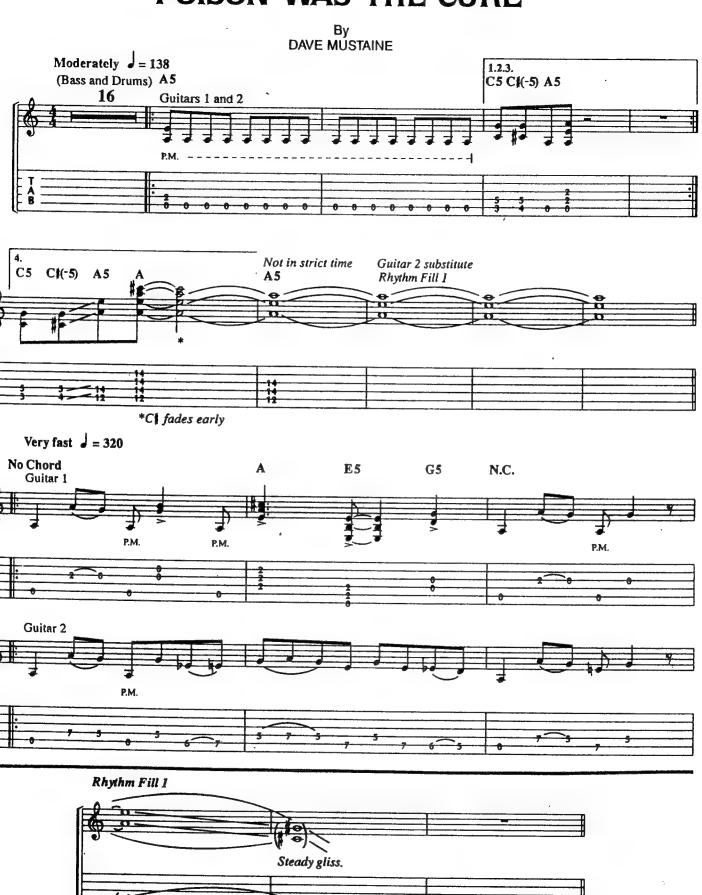




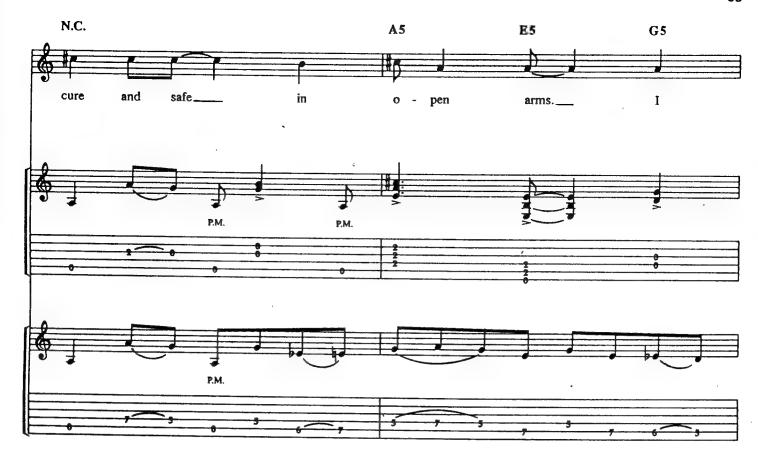




POISON WAS THE CURE



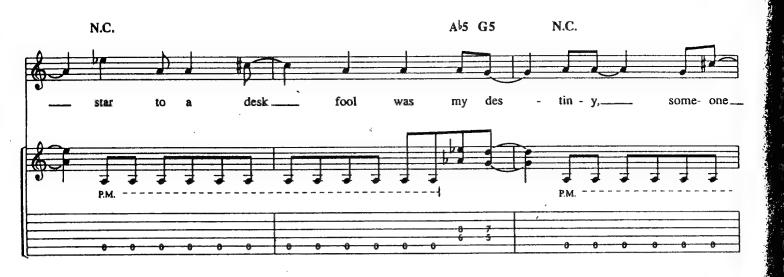


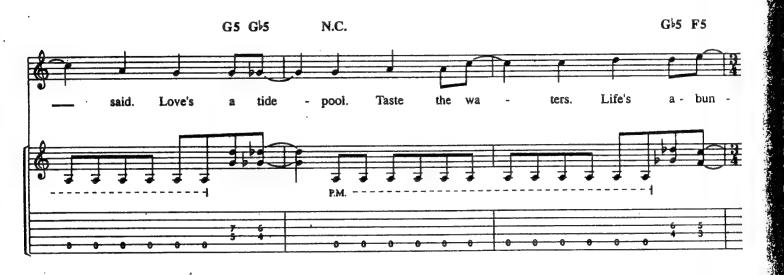


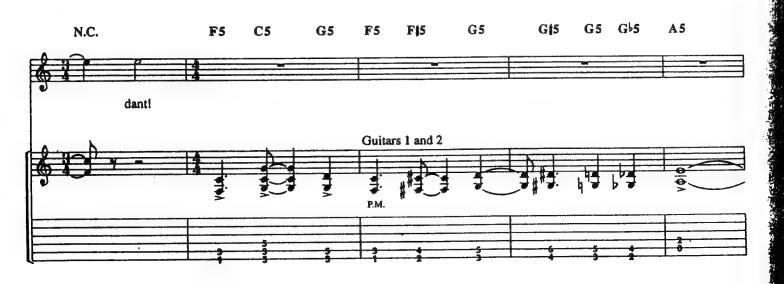








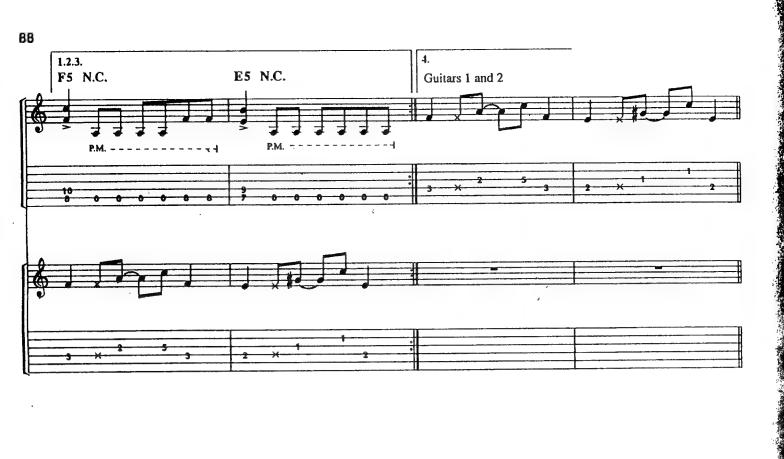


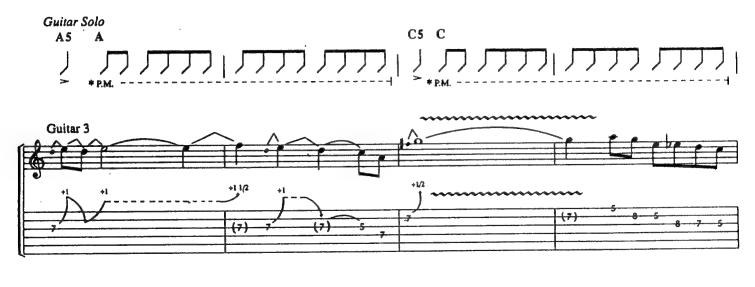


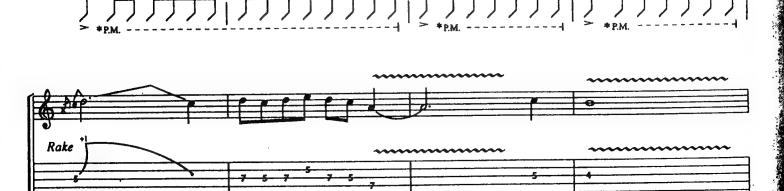




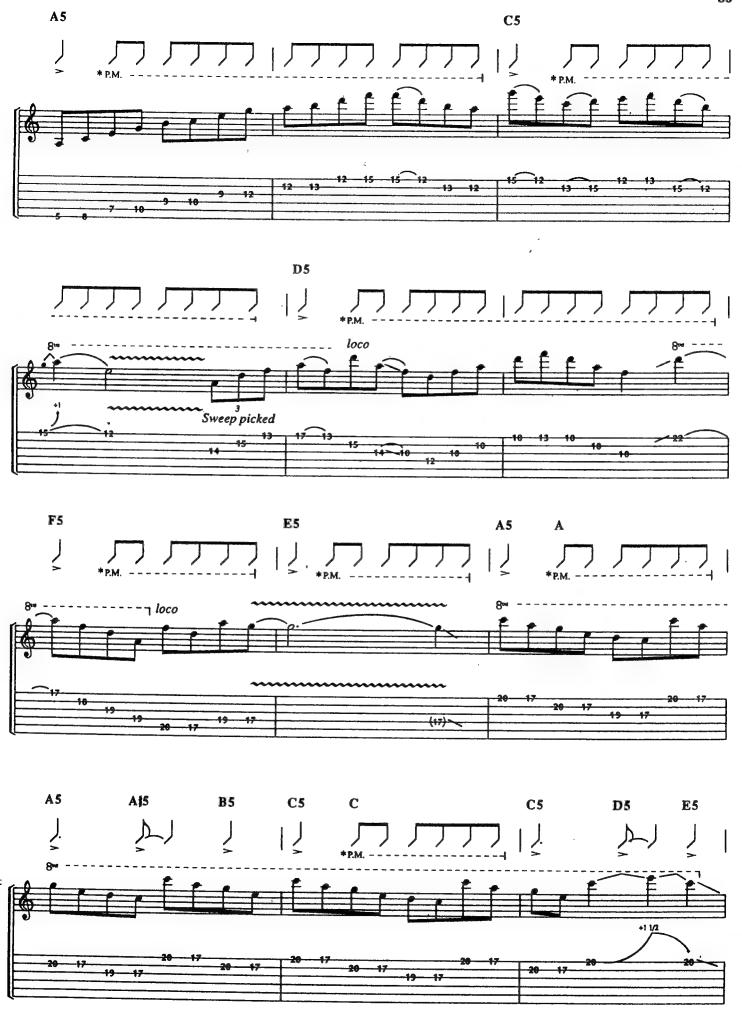


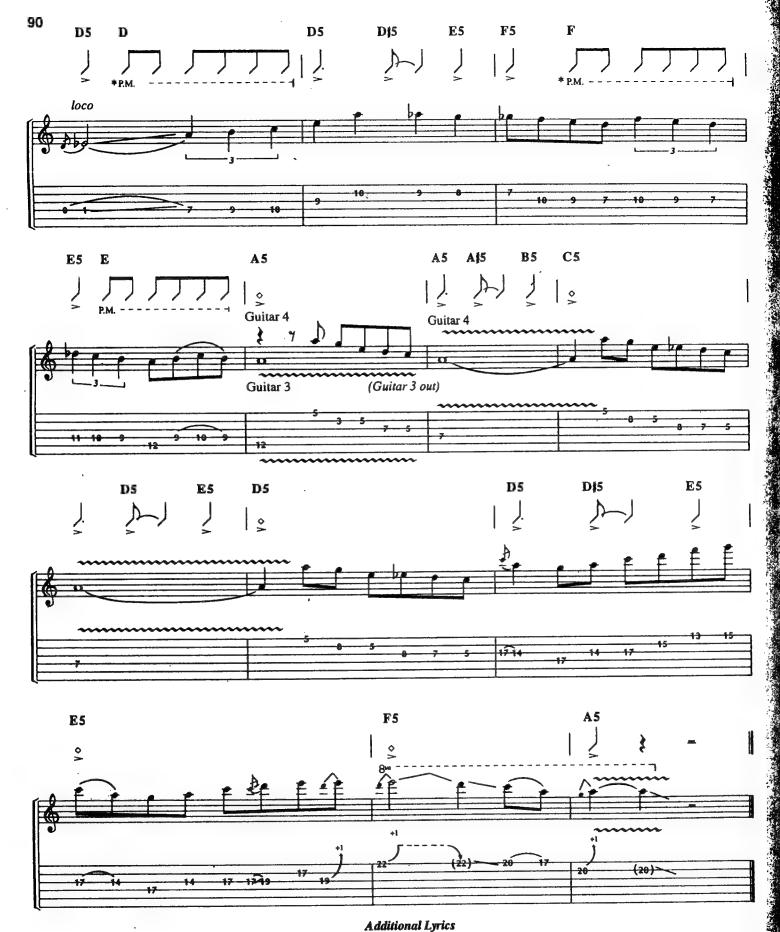






*Palm mute low note. Allow upper voices to ring.





A snake you were when we met. I loved you anyway. Verse 2: Pulling out your poisoned fangs. The venom never goes away.

Serpent swims free in my blood.
Dragons sleeping in my veins.
Jackyl speaking with tongue.
Roach egg laying in my brain. (To Bridge) Verse 3:

LUCRETIA

By DAVE MUSTAINE and DAVE ELLEFSON





P.M. - - - -



*2nd time Guitar 2 same as Guitar 1

P.M. ----

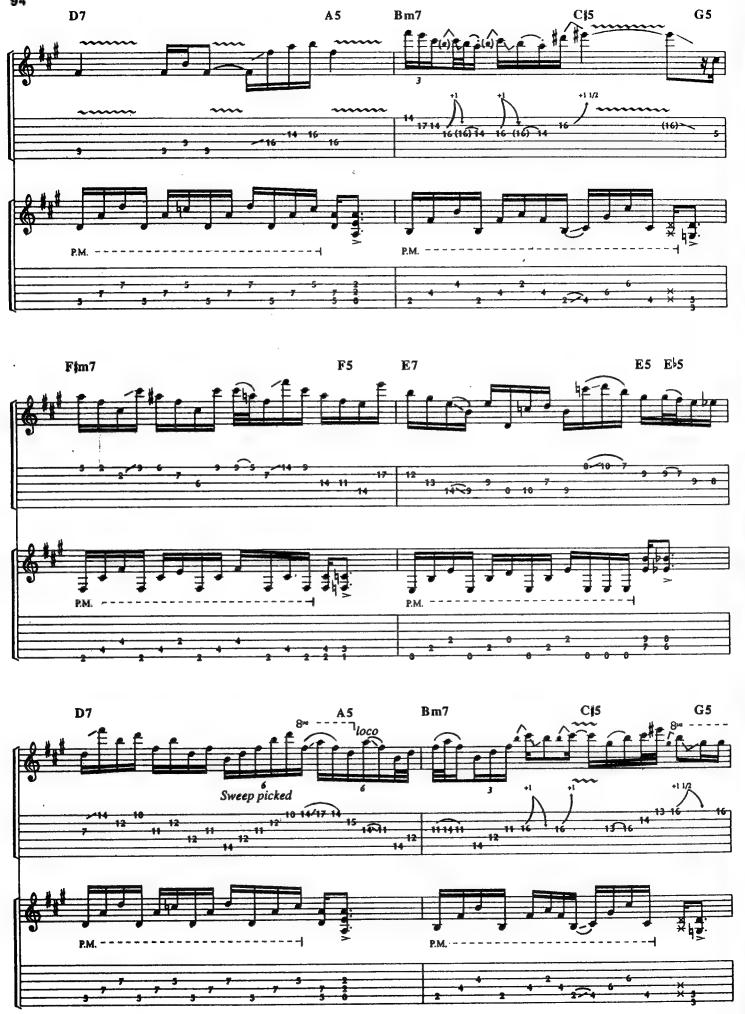
P.M.

P.M. - - - -





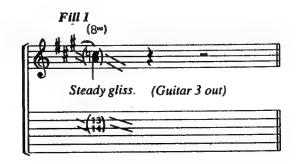




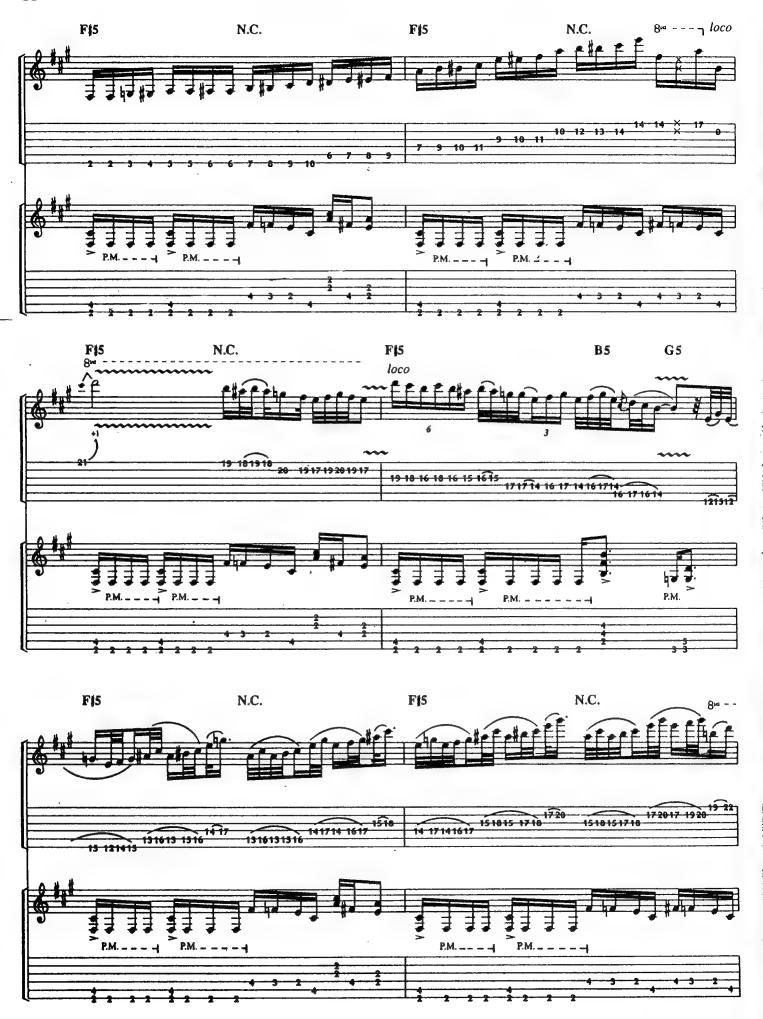


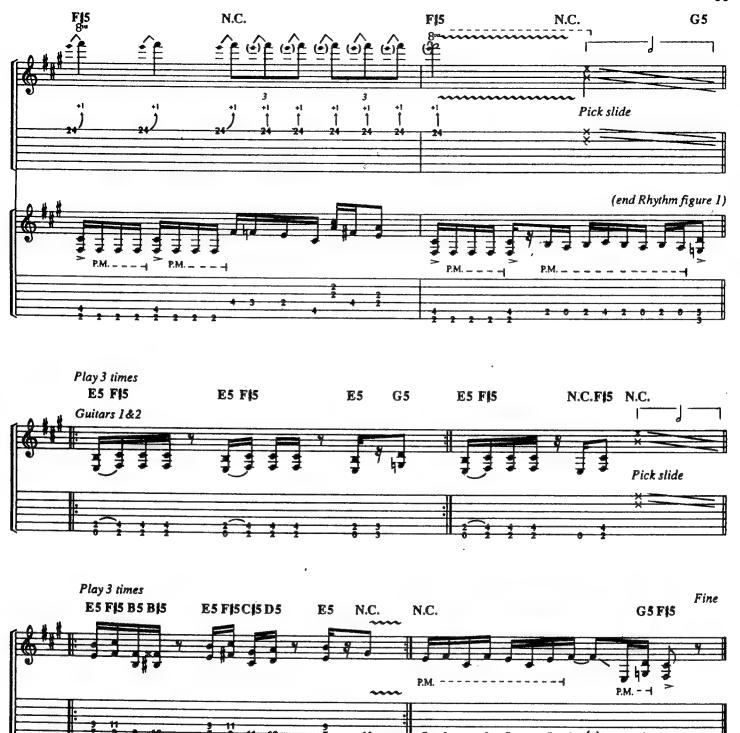












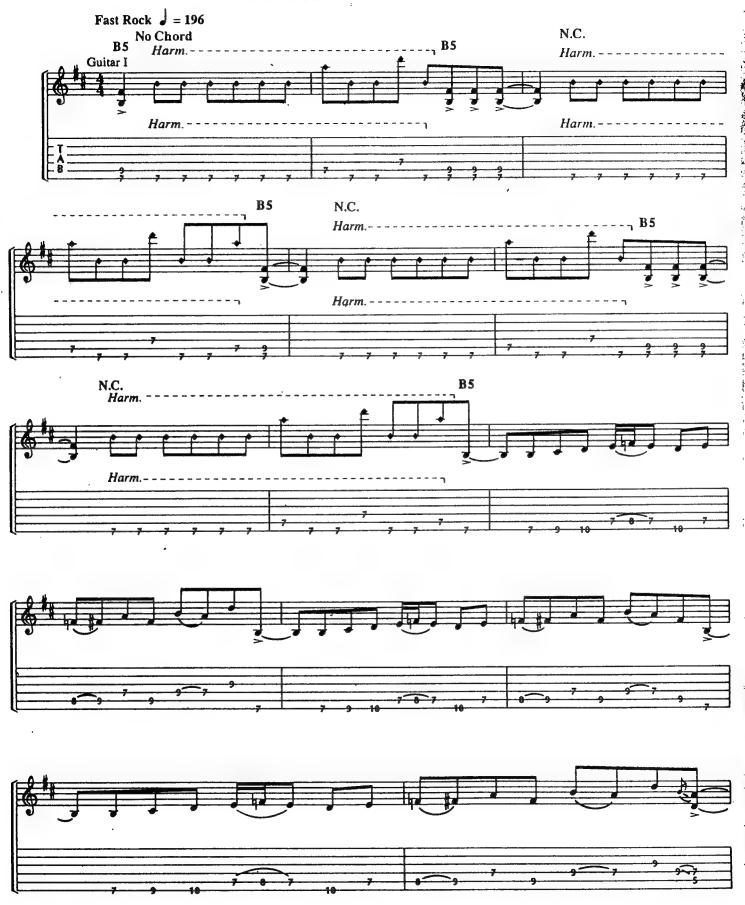
Additional Lyrics

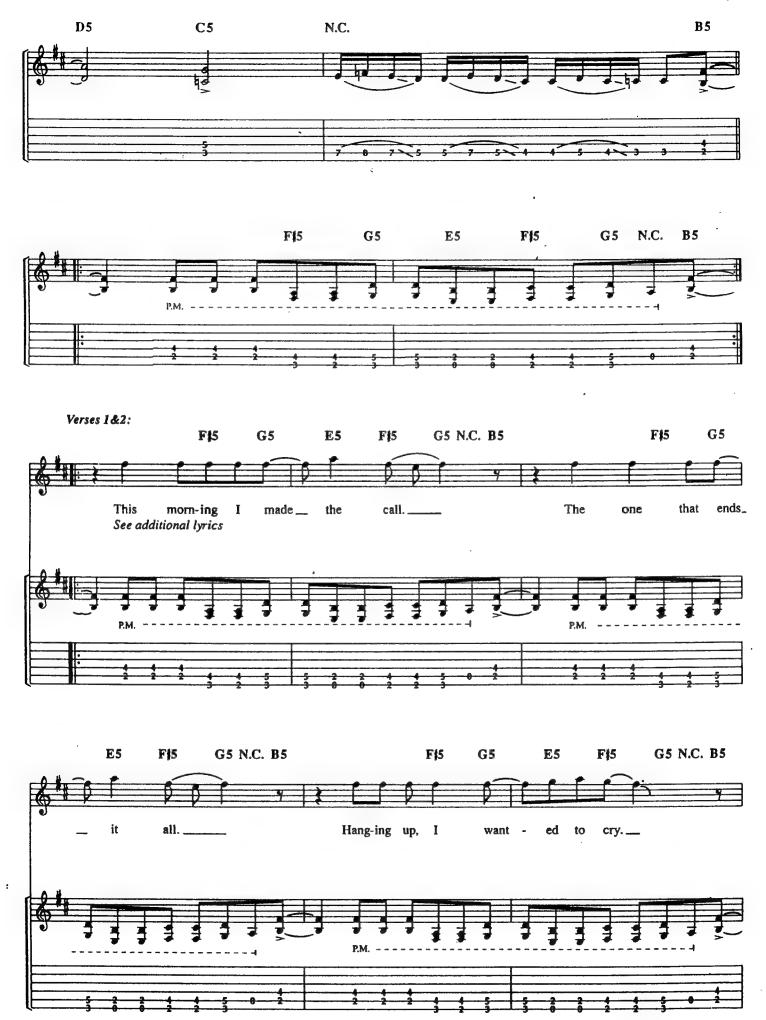
Verse 2

Hypnosis guides my hand.
I slipslide through the walkways.
Sit in granny's rocking chair.
Memories are whirling by. Yeah!
Reminisce in the attic.
Lucretia waits impatiently.
Cobwebs make me squint.
The cobra so eloquently glints.
Moonbeams surge through the sky.
The crystal ball's energized.
Surely, that like the cat waiting,
Lucretia rocks away. Yeah!

TORNADO OF SOULS

By DAVE MUSTAINE and DAVE ELLEFSON







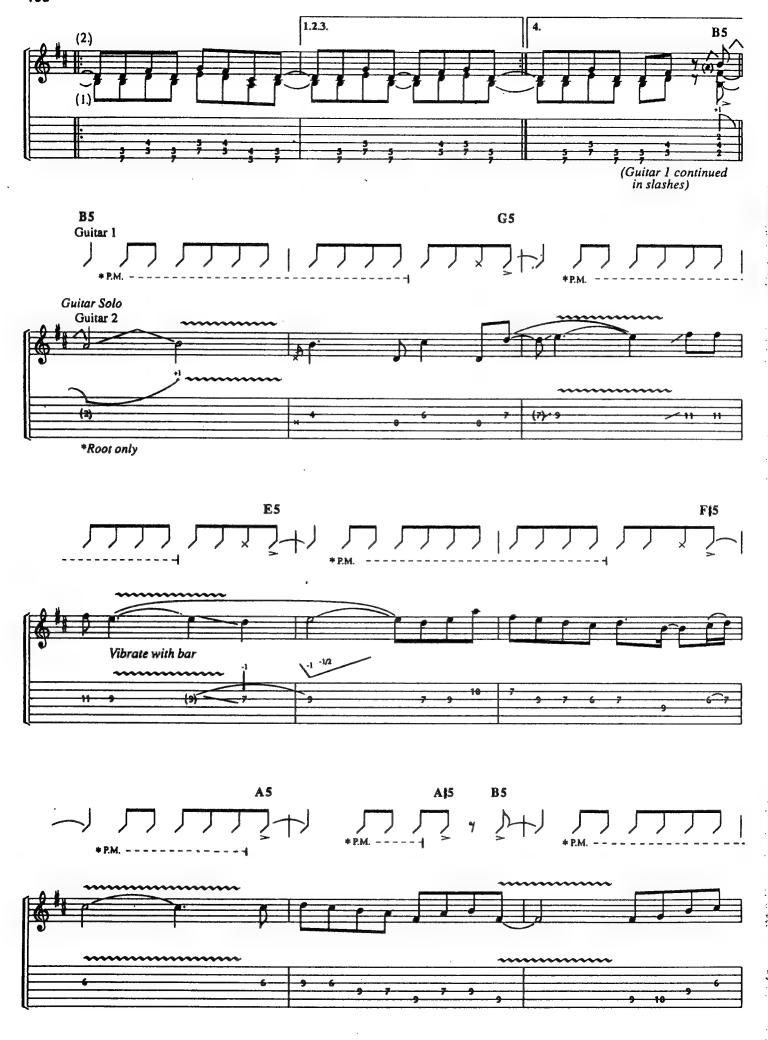




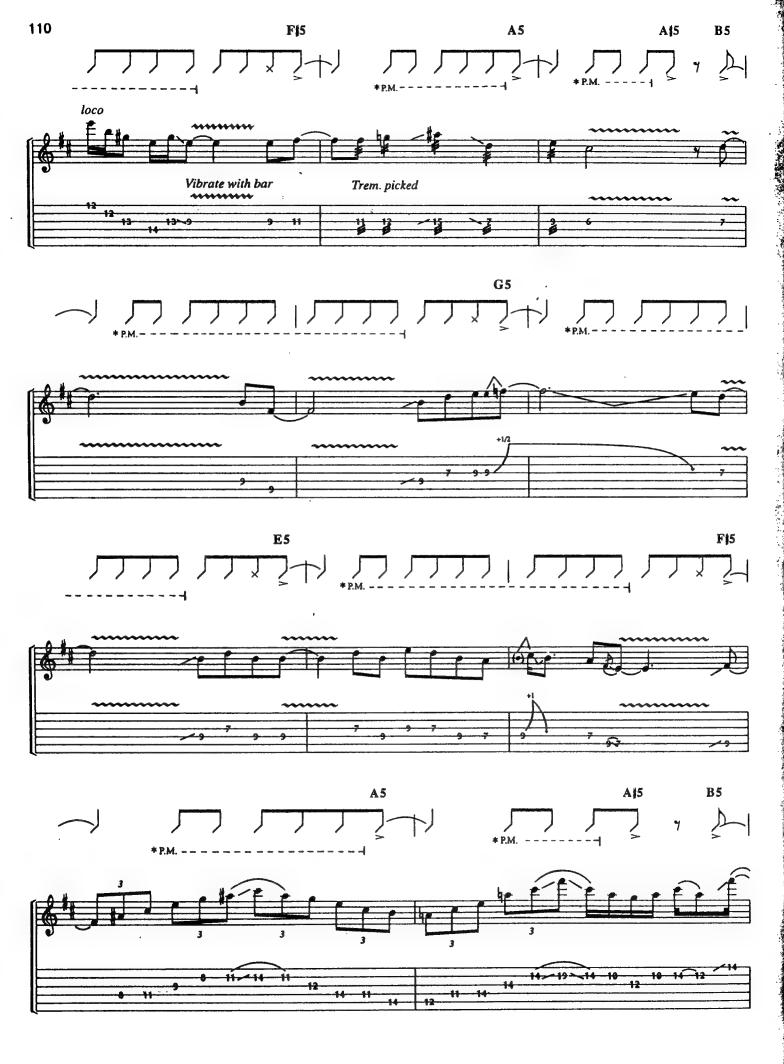






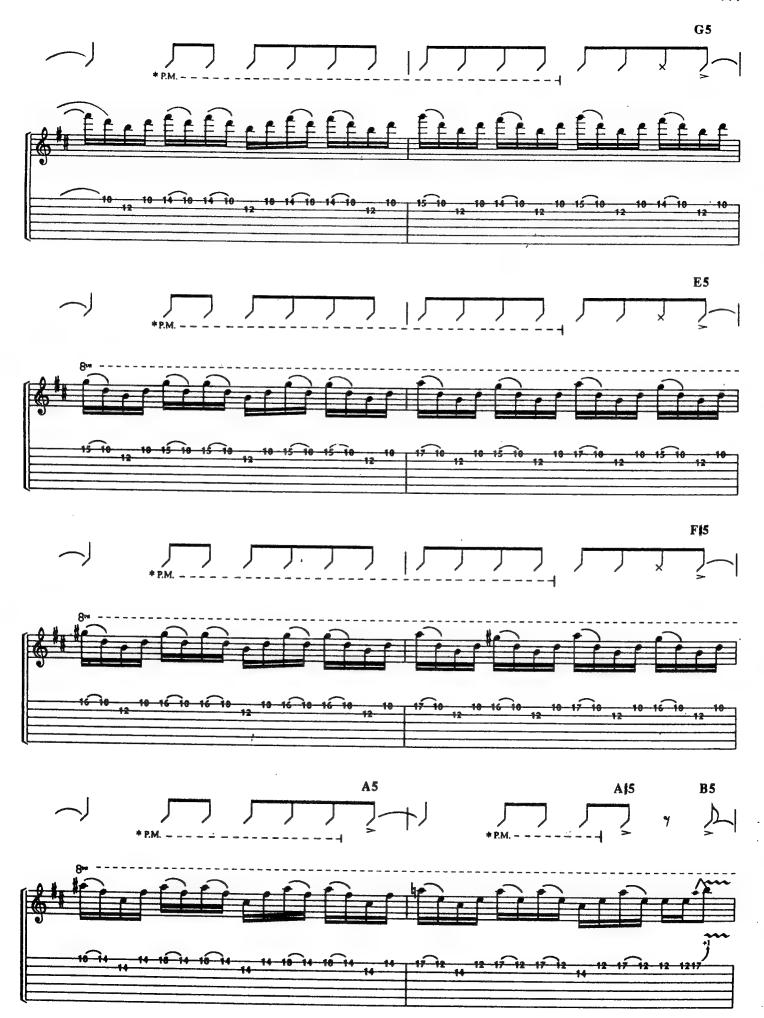






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derination of all many matters





Guitar 2

(16) (16)









Additional Lyrics

Verse 2: You'll grow to loath my name.
You'll hate me just the same.
You won't need your breath.
And soon you'll meet your death.
Not from the years, not from the use.
Not from the tears, just self-abuse.
(To Chorus)

DAWN PATROL

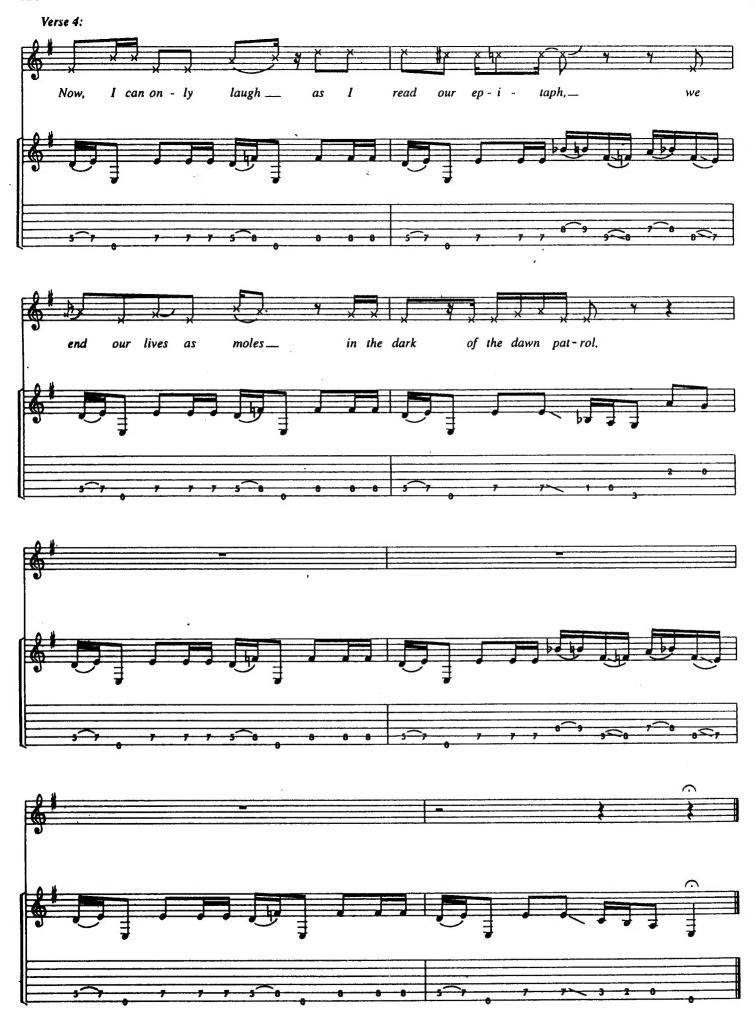
By DAVE MUSTAINE and DAVE ELLEFSON











RUST IN PEACE...POLARIS

By DAVE MUSTAINE



Verse 1: (Intro section)

